

CAMPUS CRIER

Published Bi-Weekly by the Students of Beaver College

Vol. 3

JUNE 1, 1928

No. 13

COMMENCEMENT NEWS

Graduating Class of 1928

CANDIDATES FOR DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS

Lillian Compton Allsie (Fine Arts); Adeladie L. Arntsen (Fine Arts); Dorothy Mae Bayless (Education); Mildred Grace Bernard (Primary Pedagogy); Mary Elizabeth Bittinger (Primary Pedagogy); Althea Carlucci (Education); Ruth Channell (Education); Ena Mae Crichton (Home Economics); Genevieve Cross (Education); Anna May Daibler (Education); Elsie Maniza Fountain (Primary Pedagogy); Ruth Elizabeth Hall (Music); Ethel Marie Harnish (Music Education); Lorraine Florence Harre (Education); Mary Frances Hedrick (Music Education); Waiva Louise Herse (Education); Ida Stair Hughes (Home Economics); Bertha Steiner Keil (Commercial Education); Ruth G. Kessler (Home Economics); Sarah Elizabeth Lightcap (Home Economics); Evelyn Lucretia Mackall (Home Economics); Helen Elitha Milburn (Education); Charlotte Alice Millard (Primary Pedagogy); Edna Hilda Miller (Education).

Marjorie Frymier Miller (Home Economics); Dorothy Elizabeth Mirtz (Home Economics); Mary Forman Moore (Education); Margaret Amelia Morgan (Education); Kathryn Elizabeth Morris (Education); Mary Elizabeth Nolte (Education); Sara Grace Peacock (Education); Eilene Elizabeth Prow (Education); Ruth Alice Seaman (Liberal Arts); Beatrice Reed Showell (Home Economics); Dorothy Arlene Smith (Home Economics); Eleanor Evelyn Steinbach (Music); Mildred Inez Storch (Health Education); Thelma Elizabeth Sykes (Home Economics); Emilie Marie Theis (Primary Pedagogy).

CANDIDATES FOR THREE YEAR DIPLOMAS

Mary Theresa Beary (Primary Pedagogy); Eleanor Emma Briggs (Primary Pedagogy); Lillian Beatrice Castle (Home Economics); Katherine Frances Downs (Fine Arts); Margaret Snitcher Dunn (Health Education); Marjorie Stafford Green (Primary Pedagogy); Hazel Irene Grubb (Health Education); E. Dorothea Huthsteiner (Home Economics); Ruth Louise Moment (Primary Pedagogy); Louise Marguerite Quenzer (Primary Pedagogy); Katherine Sheets (Health Education); Helen Morgan (Primary Pedagogy); Marian Jayne Wasley (Primary Pedagogy).

New Student Board

President, Carolyn Mulholland; Vice President, Hazel Dalton; Secretary, Dorothy Brevoort; Treasurer, Alice Rutledge; Board members, Regina Larsen, Betty Wells, Nance Cooke.

CANDIDATES FOR JUNIOR COLLEGE DIPLOMAS

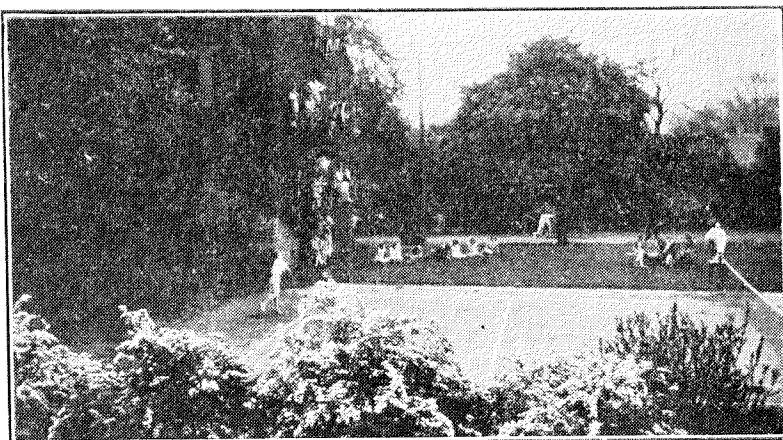
Emilie Ferry Abbott (Primary Pedagogy); Mary Abelson (Primary Pedagogy); Mildred Angeline Andrew (Primary Pedagogy); Ernestine Arnold (Home Economics); Helen August (Primary Pedagogy); Martha Elizabeth Baer (Journalism); Mahala Jane Bowser (Primary Pedagogy); Doris Brady (Home Economics); Eleanor Amelia Brouard (Primary Pedagogy); Dorothea Sarah Brown (Home Economics); Elizabeth Charlotte Buckingham (Primary Pedagogy); Martha K. Burk (Primary Pedagogy); Elaine Winifred Corlies (Primary Pedagogy); Dorothy Dana (Home Economics); Elizabeth Josephine Davenport (Speech Arts); Katherine Sara Diefendorf (Primary Pedagogy); Lillian Gertrude Dobson (Primary Pedagogy); Isabelle Hillborn Douglass (Primary Pedagogy); Mary Brakeley Downs (Home Economics); Olive Leola Downs (Home Economics); Ruth Tovey Eberle (Primary Pedagogy); Lyndall Eloise Eckert (Secretaryship).

Florence Engleman (Secretaryship); Elizabeth Frances Fish (Primary Pedagogy); Helen Elizabeth Fleck (Primary Pedagogy); Mildred Milton Gardiner (Education); Helen Meta Geffken (Secretaryship); Elizabeth Medelina Genung (Home Economics); Esther Goldenberg (Primary Pedagogy); Miriam Lee Goodwin (Secretaryship); Dorothy Louise Greene (Primary Pedagogy); Evelyn Frances Grenier (Primary Pedagogy); Emma Groves (Secretaryship); Emma Purviance Haines (Primary Pedagogy); Isabel Halleron (Home Economics); Pauline Harrison (Home Economics); Dorothy Frances Hitchens (Primary Pedagogy); Natalie Elizabeth House (Home Economics); Ruth A. Household (Secretaryship); Eunice Elizabeth Howell (Home Economics).

Virginia Graham Hughes (Primary Pedagogy); Meta Colton Jenks (Fine Arts); Arline Elizabeth Johnson (Secretaryship); Ruth Florence Johnson (Primary Pedagogy); Pauline Mabel Kempe (Commercial Education); Olive Elizabeth King (Primary Pedagogy); Hattie Kline (Primary Pedagogy); Charlotte Kobacker (Primary Pedagogy); Mildred Mertel Kornblau (Education); Gertrude Evans Landis (Primary Pedagogy); Alice Elizabeth Laurie (Primary Pedagogy); Dorothy Emeline Lloyd (Primary Pedagogy); Florence Mae Lochrie (Commercial Education); Marion Hood Lomerson (Home Economics); Helen Gertrude McClellan (Music); Margaret Patterson McConaughy (Primary Pedagogy); Dorothy Jean McCormick (Primary Pedagogy).

Barbara E. MacGahan (Home Economics); Lottie Belle Malone (Home Economics); Almerna Florence Martin (Primary Pedagogy); Ella Matthews Marvin (Primary Pedagogy). (Continued on Page 5)

Tennis Team in Action



Winged Foot Goes to Track Meet Winner

The annual track meet was held May 30 on the college athletic field. A fine showing was made. The freshmen Physical Eds especially distinguished themselves.

The events were 50-yard dash, base ball throw, running broad jump, basket ball throw, standing broad jump, shot put, hop-step-and-jump, and 30-yard dash. The three students who made the best records in this meet will give an exhibition performance on June 4 for the edification of Commencement visitors. Last year records were made in hop-step-and-jump, high jump, and 50-yard dash by Roberta Shafer and in base ball throw by Irene (Peter) Reid.

The winner of the track meet is given the track "Foot" which is the highest athletic award. Last year it was won by Eleanor Krips, Nancy Cook and Roberta Shafer.

Miss Shafer coached all entrants in the meet and Miss Walton arranged the schedule.

Plans For Senior Dance

Preparations for the Senior dance are in full swing. Dot Mirtz and her very capable committee of Gert Myer, Miriam Wasley, Dot Hutchsteiner and Dot Smith are working very hard on their plans and have put into effect some very original ideas. Dot Mirtz was especially enthusiastic about the decorative scheme.

"We are planning to transform the gym into a Japanese garden. There will be a false ceiling made up of cherry blossoms. Lanterns will be placed all about the floor. Also, the trellises will be decorated with the cherry blossoms."

Such Japanese atmosphere for (Continued on Page 6)

Tennis Team Victors

The Beaver College Tennis Team played Moravian here on Tuesday, May 22. Nance Cooke played singles, winning both sets with a score of 6-3-6-2. Mildred Schwartz also played singles, her score being 6-2-3-6-8-6. A brilliant game of doubles was played by Betty Welles and Nance Cooke. They, of course won their doubles 6-2-6-3.

The Beaver Tennis Team is now an acknowledged and established Varsity team, proving that it has won its place with hockey and basketball in College Athletics. In fact, interest in the summer sports now runs high and many of the students, not all of them Physical Eds either, have shown their desire to become proficient in this sport by entering the inter-class tournament. The winner will be announced before the close of the college year, so we are told by the tswell-known Physical Eds who are endeavoring to gently shove the participants into action to gain a decision.

Graduating Recital

Miss Ruth Elizabeth Hall, Organist, gave her graduating recital Monday evening, May 21, 1928, in the chapel. She rendered the following selections:

I. "Prelude and Fugue in G Major," by Johann Sebastian Bach.

II. "Song Without Words," by Holloway; "Orientale," Cesar Cui; "Reverie," by James Rogers.

III. "Sonata No. 2," by Mendelssohn, Grave, Adagio, Allegro Maestoso e Vivace.

IV. "Melodia, Op. 59, No. 11," Max Reger; "First Sonata, Op. 42, Allegro, Guilmant.

V. "In the Twilight, Op. 43, No. 1," by Harker; "Revery," by Frank Lynes; "Jubilate Deo," Alfred J. Silver.



Campus Crier

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ELIZABETH MATTHEWS - Editor

MARTHA BAER, ELEANOR TAFEL

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PERYLL PREUSS, Business Manager

Commencement

Single Copy 10

JUNE 1, 1928

Beaver Extends Sympathy

Mrs. Martha Greene, mother of Mrs. E. Newton Reaser, died at Highland House on Wednesday, the sixteenth, after a brief illness. She is survived by Mrs. Reaser and a son living in California.

No more will the girls go down to the living room of the Highland House and listen to Mrs. Greene tell of her experiences and trips throughout the country. No more will they see the merry twinkle in her eyes when she exclaimed "And I loved the work; I loved going about the country and meeting people." Perhaps she would call us in to show us a book or story that she thought we would enjoy reading. Perhaps she would read us extracts of letters from her granddaughter. Perhaps she would just listen quietly while we related the news of the day. She was always the same—thoughtful to the highest degree, exceedingly pleasant, and delightful to talk to. Yes, the girls at Highland House have lost a real friend and one whom they will never forget.

A CARD

I have no words in which to adequately thank the faculty, student body of Beaver College and other friends for their expressions and evidences of sympathy and kindly feeling at the time when sympathy and kindness are most needed.

MRS. E. N. REASER.

Prepared For Exams— But Not For Living?

Dr. Marion Parris Smith of Bryn Mawr College advises the offering of scholarships for study in foreign colleges to American students, because of the superiority of institutions abroad to those here. She says: "The highest level of intelligence of foreign-taught students is higher than the highest level of ours."

Eleanor Morton in the Philadelphia Public Ledger says:

"The failing of our colleges has been in approaching the student as a child and preparing him for 'exams' not for living.

"If our colleges produce a great mass of mediocre people in their graduated classes, they are offering nothing about which to shout applause. If, however, higher education can develop the average student into a much higher than average mind, it is offering a real contribution.

"The failing of our own colleges has been, observers say, in the attitude of the teacher to the student (though, we need not add, this 'attitude' is of course prescribed for the teacher). The student in college has been approached as a child. He has been assumed to have little responsibility for the development to which he is carried. 'Carried' is the actual word. The average college student is 'carried' to the final goal of midyear or final examination, by the heroic effort of his instructor. The assumption seems to be: 'Here's a load of mental inertia; we call it Student X. See if you can, Teacher, pull this load of inertia to the examination-hour'. The 'examination hour' will, one is supposed to assume, inquire only into the 'length' of distance the 'load' has been carried. The student is responsible for nothing, except passivity that will not obstruct his teacher.

"Unfortunately, in life itself we each must pull ourselves to the goal.

"Part of the responsibility of education is to teach each of us how to vivify that load of ignorance, of inaptness, which is youth and ignorance, and with which we all start. If education neglects to do that, it has not been successful in its first purpose, which is to prepare not for 'examination hours', but for living.

At the Circus!

Eko and Iko sit high up on their throne in the midst of the big circus tent. Eko and Iko sat there—with their short, flabby figures, their queerly woven suits of gray, their bright russet-colored shoes which partially hide equally bright yellow stockings, and their heads—oh, their heads!

Have you ever seen that specie of moss that creeps along the ground and, although it seems to be braided, yet retains an appearance of curliness at the same time? If often grows in clumps with a great many little shoots, or curly braids, protruding from it. One look at the heads of these two men convince us that the woods have been robbed of some of their moss and that the stolen goods now rest above round faces Eko and Iko. The moss has changed to be sure, from the woodsey green to a vivid yellow but, nevertheless, it is there with its little shoots and bits of curliness (where perhaps the braids have come undone) creeping like vines down the rough red faces and necks. The moss has filled in the eyebrows and eyelashes; it has formed tiny mustaches, while now and then it has gone out adventuring and strayed far down around the ears.

Eko, in spite of the fact that all except two of his teeth are missing, has the very nicest smile imaginable as he offers us a picture of himself and his companion for "the small sum of one dime."

Iko is restless and ill at ease. He will have nothing to do with the crowd around him. He neither speaks nor smiles, but, instead, just squirms, like a bad little boy, around and around in his chair

with his eyes glued to the tent top. "What's your name?" A little boy is as usual, inquisitive. "Eko" and the thick lips open and disclose the two teeth.

"And what's your name?" the youngster demands of the second victim. There is no response here, however, save another stare at the tent top.

"That's Iko, my twin brother" the more congenial of the two freaks explains.

"Where do you come from?" The women are becoming curious now. No reply. Eko has crept back into his shell of the mysterious.

Hey, mister, what country do you come from?" The little boy has the floor again.

"Sussex, England" and again the two teeth are exposed.

"Do you like the circus?"

"Yup."

"Have you got a girl?"

"Yup."

"Has your brother got a girl?" (OH! the curiosity of youth).

"Yup."

"Where is she?"

"She's sick in the back of the tent."

"What's the matter with your brother?"

"I don't know."

"Do you drive a car?"

"No, but I could if I had one."

"Do you dance?"

"No, but I could learn."

"Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"No."

"Does your mother and father look like you?"

"See here, sonny, if you want to buy a picture of us, here they are for a dime. Come back at eleven tonight if you want to talk some more."

"Alright, mister, but say—why don't you get a shave and a haircut?"

Convention at Smith

An Intercollegiate Mock Democratic Convention met at Smith College on May 18 and 19 under the auspices of the Eastern Intercollegiate Convention Council. All colleges were urged to send delegates.

The purpose of this convention was not to favor any particular candidacy, or any particular doctrine but to provide an opportunity for forward looking college men and women to gather in "common council" and freely consider the application of Progressive American principals to present day political conditions.

After the meeting a "permanent non-partisan intercollegiate organization" was formed which it to combine collegiate political groups, "arrange for an exchange of ideas, and disseminate information regarding better citizenship."

"There rests upon college men and women more than the mere duties of citizenship. There rests upon them the OBLIGATION OF PROGRESSIVE LEADERSHIP."

High Lights on May Day

We'll wager Lill Allis has a pull with the sun, judging from the manner in which he came out and smiled on her during the processional after hiding behind the clouds all day.

Sloane's Liniment must have been used extensively in the evening. We are sure that the court jester as well as the clowns must have had some bumps to mend up after their strenuous exercises.

Just think, if it had rained and the snowballs had melted Beaver would be ten students less!

Dogs! Dogs! Dogs! One of these beasts insisted in breaking up the pageant and frightening the actors until at last the painter took him off the scene.

The Bohemian dance by Ginny Rose and Mildred Lanzara would have made any full-fledged Bohemian turn green with envy.



Paul Volkman, tenor, gave a song recital at Beaver College on Wednesday evening, May 23. Mr. Volkman sang with pronounced success in the opera, "Princess Ida" given in Philadelphia recently. He is a singer of distinction and has been a member of the Beaver College Faculty of Music for several years.

Edna Mae Allen, also of the Beaver College Music Faculty played the accompaniment.

The Bethany Temple Presbyterian Choir, under the leadership of Charles H. Martin, gave a concert in the Beaver Auditorium on Monday evening, May 14. They were assisted by Gertrude Cleveland Haring, reader, and Mrs. Walter B. Greenway, accompanist. The program was as follows:

"Rienzi Overture," organ and piano, (four hands) by Wagner, Edna May Allen, Matilda Soper Fowles, Mary Frances Hedrick, a. "God Touched The Rose," by Brown; b. "Danny Boy," (Irish Folksong) Arr. by Weatherly; c. "Come To The Fair," by Martin; Choir. Reading, Gertrude Cleveland Haring, Selected; a. "Hope Carol," by Smith; b. "Kiss Me Again," c. "Gypsy Love Song," by Herbert; d. "A Song of Good Fellowship," by Gaul; the Choir. Reading, Gertrude Cleveland Haring, Selected; a. "Mexican Serenade," by Lemont; b. "Will O' The Wisp," by Winne; c. "Butterfly, Butterfly," (From "Coppelia") by Delibes; the Choir.

Betty Morris

Commencement Week

Saturday, June 2

10:30 A. M.—Meeting of Board of Trustees. 3:30 P. M.—Tennis Tournament.

Sunday, June 3

10:30 A. M.—Baccalaureate Service. Sermon by Pres. Walter B. Greenway, D. D. 4:00 P. M.—Vesper service, auspices of Y. W. C. A.

Monday, June 4

9:30 A. M.—Track Meet and Field Sports. 3:00 P. M.—Senior Garden Party. 7:45 P. M.—Concert by Conservatory of Music. 9:30 P. M.—Lantern Chain and Step Singing.

Tuesday, June 5.

10:00 A. M.—Class Day exercises and Planting of Ivy. 1:30-2:30 P. M.—Fashion Show, Home Economics Dept. 2:30-4:30 P. M.—Novelty Art Exhibit and Tea, Home Economics Dept. 7:30 P. M.—Senior Class Play: "Winnie and the Wise Young Man." 10:00 P. M.—Senior Dance.

Wednesday, June 6

10:30 A. M.—Commencement Exercises. Address by Gov. A. Harry Moore of New Jersey.

Beaver College Commencement Program

The Commencement Week program at Beaver College begins Saturday, June 2. After a full week of activities it is climaxed by the Commencement Exercises on Wednesday, June 6, with an address by Governor A. Harry Moore of New Jersey.

At ten-thirty on Saturday morning there will be a meeting of the Board of Trustees. This board includes the Reverend Hary H. Bird, of Jenkintown, President; Homer P. Hartley, of Beaver, vice-president; Robert W. Darragh, Esq., of Beaver, secretary; Shannon C. Wallace, of Jenkintown, treasurer; John O. Bower, M. D., of Wyncote; Virgil Ryder, Jenkintown; Honorable Harry B. Richardson, Beaver and the Reverend Walter Burton Greenway, D. D., president of the College and honorary president. Three-thirty the tennis tournament is scheduled.

On Sunday morning at ten-thirty the Baccalaureate Service will be held. President Walter B. Greenway will give an address. At four p. m.: Vesper Services will be held in the chapel under the direction of the Y. W. C. A.

On Monday morning at nine-thirty there will be a Track Meet and Field Sports. The events will be as follows: Hop-skip and jump, running high jump, running broad jump, standing broad jump, dashes, basketball throw, baseball throw, shotput, three-legged race.

At three p. m. Eaa Crichton has planned a very picturesque and colorful Senior Garden Party. There will be row on row of tables shaded by bright umbrellas out on the front campus. Miss Crichton is preparing for about five hundred, so you can imagine how the great stretch of lawn will be transformed. The Freshmen will serve punch, cake and candy. There is also a long program of entertainment. Gertrude Schwenker, Marion Codner, Dorothy Huthsteiner, Amelai Morgan and Luella Judson will give vocal solos. Hazel Whelan will play a piano solo and Ireta Watson will give readings. During intermissions Dorothy Reheard will play her irresistible jazz for dancing.

At seven-forty-five p. m.: The Conservatory of Music will give a concert. The program consists of piano, vocal, organ and violin solos, ensemble numbers for two pianos and for organ and piano. At nine-thirty the Lantern Chain and Step Singing will take place under the direction of Mary Francis Hedrick.

On Tuesday morning at ten o'clock the Class Day Exercises will take place in the College auditorium.

Class Day is always a big surprise. This year, Mildred Storch, chairman, and her committee, Grace Peacock, Ida Shelly, Sarah Lightcap, Dorothy Hitchens, Dot Green, Dorothy Huthsteiner, Ruth Seaman and Dorothy Reheard have decided to stage the surprise in the setting of a garden party, and the graduates will be in the auditorium, with their guests, at ten o'clock, in sport clothes, to receive their gifts and hear their futures prophesied.

Dorothy Reheard has written the Class March, and Mary Frances Hedrick the Class Song. The Class

Poem will be read by Mildred Storch, and with the graduates as judges, the Will and Testament of the Class of '28, written by Ruth Seaman will be read and approved. The rest is a surprise and a secret planned by Mildred Brenard, Dorothy Green and Catherine Merritt.

The Planting of the Ivy follows the exercises. Eleanor Steinbach, president of the Senior Class, will place the ivy. From one-thirty to two-thirty there will be a Fashion Show in the College auditorium by the third and fourth year classes of the Home Economics department; two-thirty to four-thirty, the Home Economics Department will give a Novelty Art Exhibit and Tea.

At seven-thirty p. m. the Senior Class will present a three-act comedy, "Winnie and the Wise Young Man." The cast includes Jane Bowser, Catherine Merritt, Ruth Eberle, Arlene Johnson, Meredith Scott, Florence Wingert and Alice Laurie.

At ten p. m. the gymnasium will be a riot of cherry blossoms in a real Japanese garden, the decorations that Dorothy Huthsteiner has planned for the Senior Dance. Gertrude Meyer has arranged to have the College Crew Orchestra provide music. These boys have played for all the proms at the University of Pennsylvania and at present are filling an engagement at a pier in Atlantic City. Dorothy Smith has charge of the refreshments of punch and cake. Dorothy Mirtz is chairman of the dance committee. The receiving line will form at nine-thirty.

On Wednesday morning at ten-thirty the Commencement Exercises will take place. The program is as follows:

Organ Processional—
Charles H. Martin
Invocation—
Jesse Penney Martin, Ph. D., D. D.
College Chaplain
Overture: Merry Wives of Windsor
—Trio: Edna May Allen, Matilda Seper Fowles, Mary Francis Hedrick.

Address—
Honorable A. Harry Moore, L. L. D.
Governor of New Jersey
Awarding of degrees, diplomas and certificates.

Walter B. Greenway, D. D.,
President
Virgil Ryder, A. M., Dean
Singing of college song—
Alma Mater

Benediction—
Jesse Penney Martin, Ph. D., D. D.
College Chaplain
Organ Recessional—
Charles H. Martin

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President—Eleanor Steinbach.

Vice President—Mildred Bernard.

Secretary—Thelma Sykes.

Treasurer—Anna May Diabler.

Art Notes

The annual Night in Bohemia was given by the Fellowship in the studio on Thursday evening, May 10. Bright colored streamers of crepe paper and confetti formed the decorations, while candles in bottles and modernistic drawings on the walls, gave the Bohemian touch. The ordinarily peaceful looking art students tore excitedly around as apaches, gypsies, and—more apaches.

When appetizing food had replenished empty guests, and the dancing had come to a pause, rumor had it that there was to be entertainment. And there was! Mary Anna Whitney clogged on "The Sidewalks of New York;" Lil Allis showed us what "Mamie in the Movies" did; Nancy Lehman and Dick Steele wanted to "Stay Out of the South," but too many called to stay where they were and so they did a few more jazz numbers. The program was brought to a close with the traditional apache dance by Katherine Downs and Adelaide Arnsten.

Crowds drifted in and out of the studio all evening. Enthusiasm ran high until all of a sudden it came to an end, this night in Bohemia. Weary Fellowship members were pleased with the affair but they decided that it was lucky for them that this night, like Christmas, came only once a year.

For about a week each year one wall of the studio is completely covered with charcoal drawings, both life and cast. These drawings are entered in the annual competition for drawings done without criticism by anyone. The best ones are then chosen, two being the usual number. The two prize winners are sent in to the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts where judgment is passed on them and prizes awarded to the successful ones.

The result of this year's rivalry shows that Jane Spaeter received first award and Meta Jenks second. Congratulations!

Ms STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

The Manuscript Club held its annual Strawberry Festival on May 31, on the Campus. The Festival is given each year for the benefit of the Library Fund. With the profits the Club presents to the college library a number of the newest books.

The tickets were numbered and the person who drew the lucky number won the prize of a large home made chocolate cake. Entertainment was furnished by a Calithumpian band and assisting artists. The festival was in charge of a committee under Florence Englemen. Martha Baer is president of the club.

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Pen and Inklings

CATHERINE MERRITT, Editor

We have had nothing so much as things to do lately, and the time is passing so quickly. We don't want to be trite, of course, but now that it is all almost over, we are sorry, and we have decided that the social season has been more of a success than ever this year. We wish the ones who are leaving us all the success in the world, and we hope that those of us who are coming back next year will carry on the good times and continue to have them. Why, these last few weeks we haven't had a single night to ourselves. There was the Bethany Temple concert the N. Y. N. J. Club Cabaret, the recitals and teas, and May Day, and now we are waiting for the Senior play and Commencement Week program. We rather envy the lucky people who are going to travel this summer. We can't help admiring those ambitious people who are planning work during the summer. And we'll probably all have a good time and when September comes around the campus will again be full of life and color.

Jimmy Bernard has returned to college after spending a few days at Virginia Beach, Va.

Lorraine Harre is planning to take a Mediterranean Cruise and will leave about June 20 returning in September.

Dotty Brevoort and Sarah Lightcap spent the week end in Reading, Pa., at the home of Mrs. William Housum, formerly Betty Brittan, a graduate of Beechwood.

Arline Johnson visited Noelle Williams of Red Bank, a former Beaver student.

Helen Black spent last week end at her home in Jersey City.

Dorothy Brown visited at her home in Allentown, Pa., last week end.

Betty Evans and Ruth Richardson are planning to take a collegiate tour to Europe this summer.

Hazel Kough will spend the summer at Mount Lake.

Lois Abram after her marriage to Hadley Steward, will spend a honeymoon touring the country.

Dorothy Dady will move from Baltimore this summer to New Jersey.

Helen Kent spent the week end in Philadelphia.

Gertrude Schwenker spent the week end in Atlantic City.

Martha Baer visited in West Chester last week end.

Lillian Castle and Marion Codner spent the week end at Atlantic City.

Gin Henry visited in Trenton.

Betty Matthews spent the week end at her home in East Orange, N. J.

Florence Mahk is planning to study at the Chautauqua Institute this summer.

Elaine Corleis and Jeannette Stewart attended the Newark Athletic Club Formal last week end, and visited at Elaine's home in East Orange, N. J.

Charlotte Kubacker will attend Cornell summer school.

Sarah Lightcap, Dotty Brevoort and Caddie Merritt were the guests of Milly Storch at her home in Summit Hill, Pa., last week end.

Betty Pierpont is planning to retire this summer, so she tells us.

Meredith Scott visited in Drexel Hill last week end.

Dorothy Stover spent the week end in New Haven, Conn.

Marg Miller spent the week end in Chambersburg, Pa.

Miss Ethlyn Owens spent the week end at Atlantic City.

Louise Quenzer visited her home in New York.

Dot Pedrick spent the week end at her home in Pedricktown.

Peggy Deack, Helen Geffken and Peggy Gresset spent the week end at Atlantic City.

Bertha Keil visited at her home in Wilmington, Del.

Peg Thomas will spend part of the summer at Deer Park, Maryland, and she tells us she is planning to brush up on her golf.

Phil Console will spend the summer at Virginia Beach, Va.

Frances Ballard will attend Virginia Military Institute dances in June.

Peggy Elrick is going to camp in Maine this summer.

Edith Wilson will spend the summer at Winnapasaqui, New Hampshire.

Ruth Marie Jones will spend the summer at Ocean City.

Sally Wright is planning to take a course in English at Boston University this summer.

Peg Dunn will visit Katie Sheets at Ashland, Ohio, this summer. Katie's parents are driving down for commencement.

Lil Allis will visit Bert Shaffer this summer.

Marian Wasley is planning to ride on the trailer when Mertz and Ida drive to Yellowstone Park this summer.

Polly Kemp spent the week end with Mrs. P. C. Cowles in Baltimore, Md.

Helen Millburn visited Mrs. W. White at West Point this week end.

Lenore McCloskey visited Mrs. John Wasley in Kingston, Pa.

Martha Moyer was home in Mount Joy, Pa., for the week end.

Dot Reinhart went home to New Castle, Pa., for the week end.

Eleanor Tafel spent the week end at her home in Philadelphia.

Grace Hook spent the week end in Philadelphia.

Jane Bower and Lois Best spent the week end in Philly.

Helen Linz was home in Brooklyn this week end.

Several girls gave Lib Genung a shower at Dot Moyers' home in Collingswood, N. J.

Bessie Singleton spent the week end in Allentown, Pa.

Jeannette Plummer visited in Woodbury, N. J., this week end.

Katie Sheets spent last week end with Peg Dunn at her home in Salem, New Jersey.

Dot Mirtz, Pete Reid, and Betty Mathews visited in Atlantic City the week-end of May 26.

Amelia Morgan visited friends in Trenton, New Jersey, last week-end.

Virginia Babcock spent last week-end at her home in Absecon, New Jersey.

Amelia Morgan visited Peg Elrick at her home in Avondale, Pa., the week-end of May 7.

Alice Laurie entertained at a bridge at her home in Norristown last week.

Lil Castle is planning to spend part of the summer at Culver Lake, New Jersey.

Helen Geffken will visit Trudy Schwenker after Commencement at her home in Drexel Hill, Pa.

Luella Judson entertained two

tables of bridge in honor of Harriett Thompson, who has a birthday during the first week of May. Her guests were Margaret Gressitt, Florence Sentman, Margaret Diack, Billie Scott, Dorothy Smith, Virginia Hughes, and Eddie Cabellero.

Pudds Wells is planning to attend summer school at Gettysburg College.

Trudy Schwenker will leave shortly after commencement for France. She will spend about three months studying voice at the Fontainebleau School of Music.

Winnie Burch will visit her sister in Pittsburgh immediately after Commencement.

Dick Steele is leaving college on May 23 due to the illness of her father.

Helen Smith returned to college Thursday after being ill at home for several weeks.

Alice and Peg Roof, and Elaine Wagner visited Frances Wells at her home in Atlantic City last week-end.

Peg Parry visited friends in Allentown the week-end of May 26.

Jeannette Plummer visited friends in Camden, New Jersey, last week-end.

Senior Play

The Senior play will be given under the direction of Miss Evans.

The play, written by Lida Larimore is about a certain Terry Fales, who, in his opinion knows all about the female sex. When he boasts that no woman can fool him, Winnie makes things very interesting for Terry.

The cast, Winnie, Jane Bowser; Sally, Helen Wenger; Bertie, Arlene Johnson; Joseph, Bertha Keil; Dora, Eleanor Steinbach; Terry, Catherine Merritt; Lucille, Meredith Scott; Angela, Ruth Eberley; Mrs. Beach, Mildred Storch.

R. J. T.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Gertrude Sheriff is teaching first grade in Blairsville, Pa.

Margaret Shank is living in Charleston, Va.

Anita Silverman is at home in Uniontown, Pa.

Evelyn Smith is teaching school in Wilkensburg, Pa.

Jessie Smith is teaching kindergarten in Pottstown, Pa.

Jane Stamey is driving around Fallston, North Carolina in a Chrysler.

Mary Jane Elizabeth Tea Room

Corner Susquehanna and York Roads
Abington

Tea For Mrs. Greenway

A "welcome" tea was given in honor of Mrs. Walter B. Greenway in the Green Parlors on Friday afternoon, May 11. The Parlors were artistically decorated with shaded lights and spring flowers.

Mesdames Greenway, Zerbucken, Wallace, and Miss Isabel Hall formed the receiving line. Mesdames Thomas and Martin poured. They were assisted in the serving by the student teachers of the college. During the afternoon Miss Lewis rendered several musical numbers. Miss Evans gave a number of very entertaining and humorous readings. Members of the faculty called between three-thirty and five-thirty.

NEW BOARD ENTERTAINS

Members of the new Student Government Board gave a dinner to the old members of the board at Ye Olde Mill Inn in Hatboro. Mrs. Zerbucken was guest and chaperon and Miss Caroline Mulholland, new Board President, presided at the table. Roses were the table decorations and later were distributed among the guests.

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Habu of the Iron Tongue

Just east of Baluchistan where the road leads up to Ahmadabad from the sea there stands an ancient temple and in this temple people pray, but they pray strangely and to a strange God. The monotonous sound of tom-toms is heard all day, and the temple is filled with insense and reeks of human odors. In the half light dervishes whirl and whirl, fanatics tear their flesh and twist themselves into odd shapes, men dance till they fall exhausted, and the spectators nod, nod, nod, to the haunting, soothing, beating of the tom-toms.

Along the road to Ahmadabad walked a man. His name was Jonas Cushman and his occupation was that of scout for P. T. Barnum's circus. The circus king has had scouts in every quarter of the globe. These men watch for strangely formed people, people who can do queer tricks, or wild and ferocious animals. When an unusual animal or person is found he (with a full pedigree) is sent to the circus and placed on exhibition.

All of which means that Jonas Cushman walked along the hot and dusty road. He became tired, then he entered the temple to rest. Seated cross-legged upon the floor like members of the Hindoo sect J. Cushman also swayed and nodded to the haunting, soothing, beating of the tom-toms. Then he half arose and stared, stared again. One of the Hindoos who stood near the farther end of the temple had placed a huge hook in his tongue and was swinging a heavy weight by the strength of his tongue alone. There had been many strange performances while Cushman sat silent in the temple. Men had leaped and danced, snapped their arms and legs out of joint, torn their flesh and mutilated themselves in a hundred different ways, but here was something different. The Americans were tired of seeing whirling dervishes and men who stuck pins in themselves; this was something new and strange.

P. T. Barnum's eastern agent arose in the murk and gloom of the temple and made his way toward the man with the hook in his mouth.

"Would you like to have all the money and food you'd want," he asked in a cordial and interested manner.

The man looked puzzled, just as you should if anyone asked you that question. When Cushman finally managed to explain what he wanted (for his Indian dialect was little better than the Hindoo's english, it seemed that one must ask the priest).

The priests stood stern and silent near the whirling, dancing maniacs. So Cushman asked one of them and was told that the natives were only allowed to go through these rites in the presence of a priest or acolyte.

Somewhat abashed, Jonas Cushman retired to the other side of the temple. Of course it was evident that the mystic, (his name was Habu) had to go to the circus and perhaps the priest would have to go too. How was one to convince a priest that he should leave his flock and pastorate. Cushman thought out his arguments with care, it would mean a chance to travel, to make new converts, to get money for the church, and to look after the morals of Habu.

Habu and the priest not long after left India bound for Bridgeport, Connecticut, U. S. A. They arrived at the circus grounds.

"Twenty-five cents, a quarter of a dollar—see Habu, to the great Oriental Mystic. He carries weights on his tongue. On his tongue. Only one of his kind in the circus world. He is good to look at, too ladies, step right up, right this way. Don't crowd now. One at a time, see Habu, the Great Oriental Mystic. He carries weights on his tongue!"

The Columnist Writes

Dear Tootsie-Wootsie:

The day is fine and my pen is all filled up and so I guess I'd better write you a little letter for even the best of us like to receive letters don't you think, and I haven't written you a letter for so long that I'm afraid that you will think that I've forgotten you which I haven't because I could never forget the day we spent at the circus together I mean when you fell through the boards on the grandstand and a man had to get down and lift you up again and we all laughed.

And speaking of the circus I went to see Mr. Barnum and Mr. Bailey do their little act on Erie street which is just outside of Philadelphia which is one of the biggest cities in Penn. and is noted for its historical places and its blue laws especially the Independence Hall—of the historical places I mean.

The circus is supposed to be very funny and was for we laughed and laughed at a comical white-faced man who came out in the ring and poured some stuff on his head and had a red wig grow right off then on it and the tight-rope walkers walked tight ropes and the acrobats did stunts on the trapezes and the horses and the women formed bits of statuary on a red velvet platform but I don't see how they kept them quiet but I suppose that is part of their business.

We went to the side-shows afterwards, it cost a quarter, and we saw the greatest collection of freaks in the world I know because it said so on the bill-board but don't let it fool you because the tallest man in the world doesn't look like his picture at all because he has a big red spot in the middle of his forehead but perhaps you won't mind because when he stands up on his platform his forehead is so far away that you can barely see it.

Iko and Eko, they're the men with wigs and beards of bright yellow that looks like moss and sell their pictures for a dime, were very interesting but I wondered why they didn't get a shave and a hair-cut because I should think they'd be very uncomfortable with it all hanging down in their eyes you know it makes you wink and tears come when anything gets into your eyes.

Well, the biggest man in the world came from Texas, I suppose he owned a ranch there but I don't know where he could find a horse big enough for him, but he didn't mind the crowd and tried to sell me a big ring off his finger for fifteen cents but I'm not like some people there, I guess they came from the country and didn't know better because I could see that it was only brass with something over it which made it look like silver.

Pretty soon a family of midgets about eighteen inches high began to play but I don't see how they can be as tiny as they are why one is twenty-eight years old, its queer isn't it, and they played a lot of popular pieces but I kept wondering how they could keep so small when some women don't eat anything at all and grow bigger and bigger, I guess it's fate.

Well, Tootsie-Wootsie I must take Goofy, that's my dog, out for a walk now and I hope that you'll go to see the circus when it comes to Boston because it usually comes to Boston out side of Huntington avenue where we went and you fell through the boards, don't you remember.

Heaps of love,
Susie.

KINDERGARTEN EXHIBITION

The Freshman Kindergarten Classes will present—if they have not already done so by the time this paper comes out—four puppet shows in the Beaver College auditorium. No charge for admission! The stories given are Cinderella, The Shoemaker and the Elves, Rumpelstiltskin, and Jack and the Beanstalk.

All the properties for these plays were made by the students in kindergarten handwork class and they

themselves adapted the stories to the individual abilities of their puppets. Well done, thou good and faithful savants!

Beaver Anecdotes

"The Pittsburgh Female College no longer exists in name in Pittsburgh but it was formerly an important institution, particularly in the Methodist E. church. It was chartered on February 10, 1854. It's organic laws provided that the stockholders of the instant should elect the trustees, a majority of whom should be members of the M. E. church."

"Bishop Simpson, who afterwards became eminent as an advocate of freedom, was then a resident of Pittsburgh, and was the prime mover in founding the institution. It had also the earnest support of such men as Allen Kramer, Dr. H. D. Sellers, W. M. Wright, N. Holmes and others. The buildings were large and well arranged. They were situated on eighth street near Christ's Church. The school was opened on March 1, 1855 by Rev. S. L. Yourtee, and at first occupied the lecture room and several other rooms of Christ's Church. In 1857, Rev. L. D. Barrow, D. D., became the president."

"In May, 1891, the buildings were practically burned and the church concluded that it was not wise to rebuild them. Hence, after about two years in private houses the school united with Beaver College at Beaver Pennsylvania, and as such, it's influence is still felt in the education of young women of Western Pennsylvania."

A Century and a Half of
Pittsburgh and Her People.

It Makes the World Go Round

Just what is a sob-sister? Is she merely the mawkish sentimentalist of the yellow journal? What phase of life does she portray? And is it a true phase, one that carries weight with her readers?

To our way of thinking there are two distinct classes of sob-sisters. One handles her material clumsily. Her work is over-done, exaggerated. It gives to the more intelligent mind the impression of something cheap, maudlin. In her poor attempt to "get under the skins of her readers," to strike a responsive emotional chord, she oversteps, loses that subtle touch which is so necessary in work of that type and "lays it on thick." Her article leaves you more with a nauseated feeling than with a tender emotion. Your finer and educated perceptions revolt against that sort of thing. When we think of the term "sob-sister," this is the class which undoubtedly first comes to our minds.

But there is another. That is the skilled sob-sister, the artist. Her little touches of human interest are adroit and they hit the mark. There are relatively few in her class. Her mind is keen and can distinguish between the flatly commonplace and gripping actuality.

The basic principle of all human interest is love. That has the fundamental appeal. There are many varieties of love, the strong, never-failing, mother love, brother love, the love of one buddy for another, the love of a dog for its master, and the most colorful, the most stimulating love, romantic love. No one can live without love. Old and young, alike hunger for it. It is an irresistible and ineradicable longing that is never completely satisfied. No story, play, or motion-picture can be successful without a love interest of one kind or another.

Therefore this "sob-sister stuff" is not wholly ridiculous. It does have a very definite value and the phase of life which it portrays is one of the very truest and strongest. But, whether or not the "stuff" makes the appeal which it attempts, depends entirely upon the handling. It may be awkward and sickening or it may be a masterpiece.

Once in a Pawnshop

Dong! Levi Einstein looked quickly 'at the clock hanging on the wall opposite his booth. It was half-past eleven. Silently he put away his account book and rose stiffly from his stool to leave the wire cage and cross the shop to the door. He looked about him. It was an ordinary pawnshop, filled with the usual articles left by those who patronize such places. It was an ordinary pawnshop, run by an ordinary Jew, one of the old school, who wore a black skull-cap a-top a countenance well-covered with greying whiskers. He walked with a sort of shuffle that belied the crafty gleam in his sunken eyes.

After locking the door and drawing all the blinds, Levi recrossed the floor to go behind a counter. Then a strang thing happened. The counter tilted forward a minute and then dropped back to its former position with a slight thud. Levi had disappeared! What accounted for all the preliminary precautions? What had caused the counter to move? Where had Levi gone? Surely here was a situation for the ardent follower of the mysterious.

But what was that moving over there behind another counter? Cautiously, without a sound, the figure of a man rose to its feet and gazed transfixedly at the place where Levi had been. Stealthily he crossed to that spot and eagerly tried to move the counter. After several vain attempts, a look of baffled disappointment crossed his face. A thousand ideas raced thru his brain—no doubt Levi had gone below to meet his gang of thieves in an underground room; probably Einstein ran a gambling den there, unsuspected, below his pawnshop; perhaps it was the hangout of a band of smugglers of whom Levi was the head. Apparently realizing the futility of further search, the man crept to the door, unlocked it, and vanished into the night.

In the morning Levi was in his usual place behind the little wire booth. From this shelter he condescended to receive articles, value them, and hand out checks. As on every other day, the shop had its calm, business-like air that foretold of nothing exciting about to happen. But, alas, appearances are oftentimes deceiving! Toward late afternoon Einstein noticed a rather eccentric-looking man who kept passing back and forth before the store. Every now and then he would stop in front of the door, to light a cigarette, to tie a shoestring, or to look at the display in the window. Each time he contrived to get a glance into the interior of the pawnshop. After this had been repeated several times, Levi grew suspicious. This individual outside looked strangely familiar. It seemed to him that he had seen this man perform the same acts before. Levi looked out again. The man had disappeared, and probably would not return. So Levi put him from his mind and went back to his books.

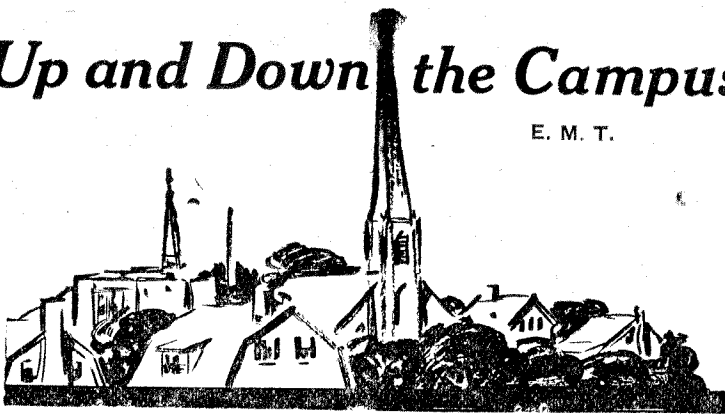
The first thing he knew he was aware of three figures before his desk, and he heard a rough command to "Look here!" Astonished, the Jew arose to confront the eccentric-looking man and two policemen. There appeared a crafty gleam in Levi's shrewd eyes. They would never get anything out of him!

The next day the druggist across the street from Levi Einstein's pawnshop gossiped with his clerk. "Did you hear the latest about the Jew?" inquired the druggist. "Well, it seems that 'Crazy Charlie,' who just got out of the state insane asylum, found out about Levi's trick counter, and got some ideas about underground dens and things. Guess he'd been reading too many dime-novels. Anyway, he called a cop. But the laugh was on him! You know how nuts Levi is on spiritualism? Well, all he used that secret room for was to commune with his dead wife, Rebecca. Guess 'Crazy Charlie' had better go back where he came from!"

J. R.

Up and Down the Campus

E. M. T.



Our life-long ambition has been to go to jail—and get out again! Dr. Martin knows how. He took us to jail on our trip to Doylestown.

Graduation dresses were shaken out of moth balls to appear at the May Day fete but whithal it was a pretty scene.

Miss Taylor is now an Editor and Publisher. She has bought a paper, not the Campus Crier either. All the little Journalismisms will soon have jobs on it—maybe.

The Cocoa Club has decided to reduce. They now eat cake and whipped cream at their nightly meetings just before retiring.

Reaser Wallace declares with all due pompousness, "I do not choose to run; don't push me!"

About us we hear the annual commencement wail: "Why did I waste so much time; why didn't I make more of my year at college!"

Catch your tears and save them for reminders next September.

Plans for Senior Dance

(Continued from Page 1)

the dancers should be attractive enough to make the Seniors anxiously await the event. Naturally, the orchestra is of interest to everyone.

"We are going to have the 'College Crew' furnish the music. They have played at the University of Pennsylvania's Junior Proms for the last three years and are now playing at one of the piers in Atlantic City."

An orchestra must really be good

in order to play at the Penn Proms for three successive years. But about the eats—

"We are not going to serve refreshments in the dining room as too much time is lost. However, punch and cakes will be served in the gym throughout the dance."

Now for some good news! The Senior Dance will start immediately after the Senior Play and will last until two A. M. Surely, all things considered, the Senior

will be a most successful event.

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Graduating Class of 1928

(Continued from Page 1)

Pedagogy); Catherine Case Merritt (Journalism); Gertrude Mary Meyer (Primary Pedagogy); Elizabeth Margaret Mickel (Education); Sara Elizabeth Minker (Primary Pedagogy); Dorothy Gertrude Moore (Commercial Education); Katrine Agnes Moos (Primary Pedagogy); Kathleen Gertrude Murphy (Commercial Education); Kathryn E. O'Donnell (Home Economics); Margaret Jean Palmer (Primary Pedagogy); Dorothy Julia Pedrick (Primary Pedagogy); Beatrice Louise Pierce (Education); Peryll Henrietta Preuss (Secretaryship); Charlotte Mae Puff (Fine Arts); Dorothy Dietz Reheard (Home Economics); Alice La Pearle Roof (Primary Pedagogy); Doris Evelyn Roof (Secretaryship).

Margaret Elizabeth Roof (Primary Pedagogy); Betty Rubin (Primary Pedagogy); Ella Kathryn Ryan (Primary Pedagogy); Elizabeth Keswick Schmertz (Primary Pedagogy); Marion Elsie Schwartz (Primary Pedagogy); Meredith Anna Scott (Fine Arts); Ida Barrett Shelley (Primary Pedagogy); Alyce Louise Shepherd (Primary Pedagogy); Eugenia Smalley (Home Economics); Mabel Mc-

Adoo Stanton (Primary Pedagogy); Margaret Jeannette Stuart (Primary Pedagogy); Elizabeth Miller Summerill (Primary Pedagogy); Jean Elizabeth Templeton (Home Economics); Margaret Louise Thomas (Fine Arts); Rachel Harriet Trexler (Primary Pedagogy); Eleanor Charlotte Varwig (Primary Pedagogy); Alice Josephine Wall (Secretaryship); Frances Traylor Wells (Primary Pedagogy); Helen May Wenger (Home Economics); Hazel Estella Whelan (Music); Ruby Willetts (Fine Arts); Florence Eleanor Wingert (Primary Pedagogy).

CANDIDATE FOR CERTIFICATE
Jane Taylor Spaeter (Fine Arts).

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Eduvina Caballero, Grace Purdy Drum, Gladys Dorothy Gee, Phyllis Mitchell, Caroline Long Rabenold.

Whoops—I bid thee adieu, dear reader
Glad you could survive
And reach the end of this absurd blend
Of ridiculous and sublime
More or less.

E. M. T.

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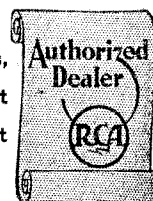
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AN AMATEUR CABARET

The New York-New Jersey Club cabaret was held on the evening of the sixteenth, in the gymnasium. The latter was very effectively decorated with gayly colored awnings, bright festoons of streamers and balloons, and weird, risqué posters. Tables were artistically arranged about the sides of the floor and on them candles, resting in all kinds of bottles from grape juice to the most deadly of whisks, pointed feeble fingers of light on the audience. Colorfully costumed gypsies wended their way between the tables with refreshments while the entertainment was being presented. The program consisted of a number of popular songs sung by Helen Lintz and Sis Beaman, the Varsity Drag by Helen Corcoran, a catchyclog dance by Betty Pierpont and Dot Edwards, a wild Apache dance by the Lanzara sisters, aided by Sis Beaman, and a short skit called "The Dream", by Nancy Cook. Miss Cook was ably assisted by Ruth Richardson, Regina Larson, Betty Mathews, Ann Brown, Helen Corcoran and Miriam Goodwin, with singing by Luella Judson, Marion Cordner, Helen Lintz and Sis Beaman. Nancy Lehman and Dot Reiherd accompanied the singers. Between the acts and at the conclusion of the program the Villa Nova orchestra furnished music for dancing.

The decorations were in charge of Ermina Johnson and Ruth Richardson.

The waitresses were Phyllis Losee, Jane Brownell, Ruth Lee, Kay Diefendorf and Peg Mathers.

Lindy is also going over good as a writer, since he never lacks for atmosphere.

Who, What and Why?

Whence cometh this fearful din.
O Beaverinus?
Whence ariseth this awful rumble?
Is it the thunder of the war gods?
Is it some unseen enemy who approacheth our weak fortress?
Or mayhaps it is only the herd of buffalo on their way to the feeding grounds.

Whence cometh this strange noise
As if a vast company of supernatural beings were combined in chorus?

Why these wierd shrieks and deafening bangs?
From what source proceedeth this clatter?

Muse on, O muse, the riddle is solved:

The class in the next room just got out five minutes early.

J. Timid.

Finis

My job is nearly finished

Lift yo' voice and sing

Sing, sing, sing.

Soon I shall go out

And stand where the stars may see me.

Sing, I shall sleep.

The foregoing outburst is in imitation of Langston Hughes, Sherwood Anderson, and innumerable others who may or may not consider it an insult. Speaking of insults—I have received quite a few in my varied existence. I believe that most of them merely indicate ignorance on the part of the person dealing in them.

A man named Donn Bryn published a book quite a while ago. It was a good book called "Crusade," and it was written in a charming, gentle, descriptive, and whimsical way. At least I think so.

Down by the Art Museum Sunday were a crowd of people and a string of parked cars, Fords and second hand cars mostly, near the building. But the people in limousines rode by and glanced in mild curiosity at the crowd, preferring their art in magazines.

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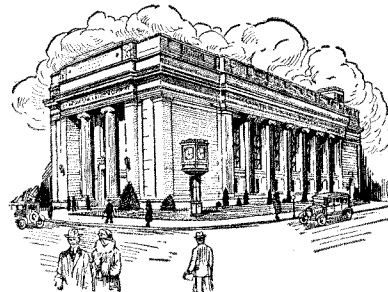
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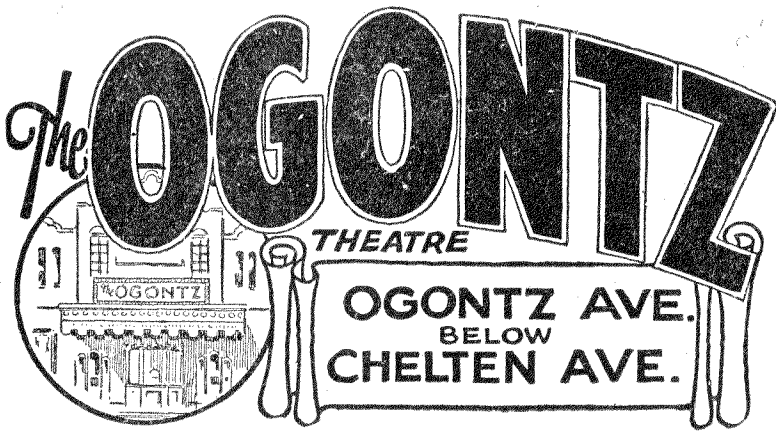
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